Title: Tome of the Dead   (Tome II)

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(an excerpt about the
coming of the One
known as Annatar)

REVELATIONS
tome II

THE RISING TIDES

Tremble, O you
children of Order
Tremble, O you
children of Chaos
Father is coming
Father is here
With his lessons of
madness
And hands full of
blood
He comes to make the
world anew
And his chariot is
pain and horror.
The tome is found,
the undeads are free.
The tome is found,
the undeads are free.
The dark rise.
The dark rise.
Weep, O you children
of immortals
For your lives shall
be as the shells
broken
By the lightning of
each new world.
All this shall pass
away.
Weep, O you warriors

and mages,
For your gods are a
lie and their promises
are empty rags.
All this shall pass
away.
Weep O you
grain-fed maggots
Squirming in the
basket of bread,
For your bellies are
splitting with the
feast
And a storm of flies
is coming.
All this shall pass
away.
Weep, O you sullen
nightmares,
For the dancing gods
of flickeringscreens
shall lead you to
oblivion.
Father is coming
Father is here.
All this shall pass
away.
The Tome is found,
the undeads are free.
The tome is found,
the undeads are free.
The dark rise.
The dark rise.
See the colossos of
steel astride the world
Behold the worms in
his feet.
As the giant totters,
the worms rejoice,
For there will be food
aplenty when the
giant falls.
See the broken
chamber of 500
years
And the shattered
crystal upon the floor.
See the stones
weeping and the
One free.
The Omen is here.
The Omen is free.
Hear the howls in the
night
As the wolfs of Chaos
and Order
Cast themselves into
the Dragon's coils.

Smell the brother's
blood from time's
beginning
In dark will the light
die!
In dark will the fire
die!
From the East, from
the Dark will
vengeance come
The cities of the West
will blaze with rage,
And a great whell
from the East,
From the formless
lands,
Will crush them!
On the last night
When the moon is a
sliver of darkness
Comes the final
embrace!
Shine black the sun!
Shine black the moon!
The Dark rise!